

FELIX ADLER ARRAIGNS SHAW

"MAN NO SUPERMAN" WORSE THAN "THE RULED OFF PLAY."

That is the playwright is a Teller of Half Truth and Outlines the Reasons Which Make the Book Read "Monna Vanna" and Then Under the Ban.

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"Misther Hughes—'What d'ye do to arne ye'er sal'ry iv wan hundherd an' fifty thousand?'"

"Misther McCurdle—I don't arne it. I vote it."

"Misther Hughes—'D'ye know anything about th' life insurance business?'"

"Misther McCurdle—'Divvle th' thing.'"

MR. DOOLEY
Discusses Life Insurance

In Collier's for November 4, the more important disclosures all pass under his rapid fire of Irish wit and blunt but sound logic.

The Philosopher of Archway Road gathers the gist of the proceedings without the minor details, and Hennessy dryly exclaims, "They'll have no money of mine!"

This is the first of a series of talks by Mr. Dooley to appear in Collier's.

Now on sale at all news stands.

ETURIA BEATS THE ST. LOUIS.

Close Finish of an Ocean Race Held on Friday Night.

The American liner St. Louis, from Southampton and Cherbourg, had a race to port on Saturday night with the Cunarder Etruria, from Liverpool and Queenstown, and was beaten by a nose at Sandy Hook Lightship.

The ships, which are practically of the same speed when they are run at top notch, with all boilers in commission, got into wireless touch on Tuesday evening.

At midnight on Friday the lights of the Etruria were seen several miles astern of the American liner. All day Saturday the ships were within sight of each other.

Late on Saturday afternoon the Etruria was abreast of the St. Louis on the port side and several miles away.

The St. Louis, apparently anxious to get her channel guide first, steamed around the stern of the Etruria and, rounding her, held him for the Grand Turk.

She was a few minutes ahead of the St. Louis in getting away. The St. Louis was first at her pier because she docks downtown.

LUCKY THIRTEEN.

Only Crap Players, Not Colonizers, So Twelve of Them Went Free.

Capt. Langdon of the East Sixty-seventh street police station and Detective Byrnes hunted through the precinct Saturday night for colonizers. The captain had heard that a gang of floaters had come into his bailiwick during the week.

Shortly before midnight he and his sleuth saw a number of swarthy men going into the house at 214 East Seventy-seventh street.

"Hail Italian colonizers! We have them, sure, I counted twelve men going in," said the captain.

"I counted thirteen, Cap," replied his companion.

The number is unlucky for some one, but we'll follow.

The two went quietly into the hallway. A door was partly open and they heard a voice calling out: "Come seven! Come eleven!"

"Crap, and not colonizers, I knew there was something in the number 13," remarked the captain.

The two went in and arrested the thirteen men. The prisoners were arraigned before the Yorkville police court yesterday. Luis Munoz, a Cuban, was charged with maintaining a place for gambling purposes.

The other men, all Cubans, were discharged.

CRUSADE ON FOOTBALL BEGINS.

Boy's Death Raises Sentiment Against the Game in Secondary Schools.

CHICAGO, Nov. 5.—One result, and perhaps the most important to the public, of the "death by football" of seventeen-year-old Vernon Wise of the Oak Park High School second team on Friday will be a campaign by the school authorities against all football in secondary schools.

This will begin to-morrow, when a mass meeting of the students and faculty will abolish the game in the village of Oak Park for the strike. The American Bridge Company has been ordered by the House of Representatives to stop work on the American Bridge Company, but that the corporation is part of the American Bridge Company.

While the American Bridge Company is not, therefore, a member of the Building Trades Employers Association, Post & McCord is. The men in the firm's employ will therefore violate the arbitration agreement, if the American Bridge Company has the contracts for the iron work of the Knickerbocker Hotel and two other large jobs on hand.

The iron workers hold that not only is Post & McCord doing work for the American Bridge Company, but that the corporation is part of the American Bridge Company.

COULDN'T KITE THE MAN-KITE

YACHT RAN WITH THE STRING, BUT HADN'T POWER ENOUGH.

After Hamilton, the kite jockey, had bumped all the hard places in reach, Lawyer Ludlow Decided to Wait Until the Aeroplane Has a Motor of Its Own.

Lawyer Ludlow's aeroplane No. 1, which flew for half a mile or so over the Hudson two weeks ago, refused the water jump yesterday, and her human freight, the undaunted Hamilton, took another try at bumping the bumps.

As in the former trial, a boat was used to run with the string and give the big kite a boost. In the successful trial a large tug was used, but the tug was replaced yesterday by Commodore C. A. Starbuck's yacht Carmen of the Columbia Yacht Club.

She was handsome to look at, but for kite flying purposes the tug had her beaten several lengths.

The trial took place at the foot of West Seventy-ninth street. The fame of the former flight and the news that it was to be repeated had gone abroad, and at the time for the start over a thousand persons gathered on Riverside Drive and along the ridge of Mount Tom.

The crowd became very impatient while Capt. H. E. Betts of the Carmen was manœuvring for the start, but their spirits were revived by a certain raiser. Several of Mr. Ludlow's friends and a number of newspaper men crowded into the launch ledwig to go out to the Carmen.

The launch put off with a dangerous list, the man running her lost control and she ran into the abandoned ferryboat Westfield, lately of the Staten Island line. Things looked nasty for a moment, but Dr. Julius Thomas stuffed his hand into the ordered all cigars overboard and shoved the launch along the ferryboat's side to the landing.

At last the yacht got under way, the inch rope that served as a kite string was taken up, and Hamilton, the aeroplane jockey, swung into his seat ready for what might happen. It came quickly. The yacht lacked the power of the tug and could not get up speed quickly enough to lift the flying machine.

The airship hitched and jumped a few yards along the cobble stones and landed with a bump at the river's edge. The crowd roared. Two more trials ended in the same way. It was evident that the Carmen was too dainty for towing work.

The Gambler maneuvered much more easily than the Carmen and it looked as if the triumph of two weeks ago was to be repeated, when the rope parted and the aeroplane crashed heavily into a sand heap. At the moment the launch was in the air, the man running her lost control and she ran into the abandoned ferryboat Westfield, lately of the Staten Island line.

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Baking Powder

is a pure cream of tartar baking powder, shown by U. S. Government tests the highest quality of baking powder made. In food it is false economy to use anything but the best.

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PUBLICATIONS.

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TIMELY PUBLICATIONS.

The Perfume of Eros

A Fifth Avenue Incident

By Edgar Saltus

12mo, cloth

By Herman Bernstein

Author of "In the Gates of Israel"

12mo, cloth

The author, whose earlier stories have been highly praised by Zangwill, Nordau, Dr. Henry Van Dyke, and others, depicts in this book a strong dramatic picture of Russian Jewish life in terms that we can understand.

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